

# Fallen Trees

## Saint Saviour

Dried wells and fallen trees  
Breaking Ice and poison seas  
All these things I'm told could end my world

Sunlight and missing shields  
Flooded plains and blackened fields  
All these things I'm told could ruin my world  
Statesmen and lawful thieves  
Short term gains and hidden deals  
All these things I'm told could end my world  
Ain't it time we had a saviour  
Someone beautiful, beautiful  
We're in need of a redeemer  
Someone wonderful wonderful

Air Power and rapid streams  
Sailing ships and solar dreams  
All these things I'm told could save my world  
Small feats and bigger dreams  
Greater goods and less machines  
All these things I know can change my world  
But as far as I can see  
There's no one watching over me  
No one who could come and save my world

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Lyrics submitted by Stocktonia.

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